

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS,

Collected into English Metre, by
THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS,
and others, conferred with the Hebrew :

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

James V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colossians III.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.

L O N D O N,

Printed for the Company of Stationers. 1682.

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Collected into English Measure by
 THOMAS STURNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS
 and others, with the Hebrew



Set forth and allowed to be used in all Churches of all the Peo-
 ple together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer,
 and also before and after Sermons; and moreover, by
 the order of the said Church, to be sung or said at all
 Holy days and Festivals, which read only to the nourishing
 of vice, and corrupting of youth.

James V.
 If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colossians III.
 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, teaching you
 knowing the mystery in which is hidden the treasure of
 the Lord in your hearts.

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VENI CREATOR.

Come Holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father, and the Son,
the God of peace and love.

Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire,
That in all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distress;
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express.
The fountain and the living spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand,
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace,
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost, into our wis-
send down thy heavenly light,
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakness,
so feeble and so frail,
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil
against us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our Comforter
at the last dreadful day.

Of all strife and contention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might,
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both always,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God co-eternal.

And pray we that the holy Son,
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart;
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee,
And there is none that can remove
or take the same from me;

But onely thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compass me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release
or mitigate this pain,
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye,
Yet do thy faints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy faints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat,
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy church and house of faints
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Always distributing,
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other Gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide,
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where;
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made,
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall,
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then hearken not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tried me every way,
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd
With this generation,
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination.

Wherewith their hearts were sore cumber'd,
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.

As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore
And is now at this present time,
and shall be ever more.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called, Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, we knowledge thee
the onely Lord to be,
And as eternal Father all
the earth doth worship thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub, and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.

The Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee,
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.

Father of endless majesty
they do acknowledge thee;
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.

When sinful mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope
to each believing wight.

In glory the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.

O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blest thine inheritance,
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend

From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee.
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blest ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blest ye the Lord, &c.

3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blest ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye waters above the skie,
blest ye the Lord, &c.

5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blest ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the shining sun and moon,
blest ye the Lord, &c.

- 7 O ye the glittering stars of heaven,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer-tide,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightsome days,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darkness and the light,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke blefs the Lord,
yea blefs the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye beasts and cattel eke,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankind,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Israel eke blefs the Lord,
yea blefs the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blefs ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias, blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.
- 33 O Azarias, blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.
- 34 And Mizael, eke blefs the Lord,
blefs thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore,
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind,
And also his anointed king,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy prophets all
Of times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:

That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.
And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousness,

And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:

And thou (O child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High't,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is nigh,
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.

To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppress'd,
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

My soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.

And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call.

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might,
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his Name.

He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Of times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up assiduously
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called, Nunc Dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die.

The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld the saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,

The Gentiles to illuminate
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Arhanasius, called Quicunque vult.

What man soever hebethat
salvation will attain,
The Catholick belief he must
before all things retain.

Which faith unless he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone;

So as we neither do confound
nor mix the persons three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory coeternal, eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.

Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.

The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so:
And in like sort eternal is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one eternal is,
and not eternals three.

As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible one,
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son Almighty so:
And in like sort Almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.

And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.

So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:

So Catholick Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.

The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three,
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.

None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together coeternal all,
and all coequal be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Unity
in all things we adore.
Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain,
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retain.
And needful to eternal life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.
For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.
Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.
Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the Unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is;
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.
Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend,
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.
At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternal life
shall go that have done well;
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.
This is the Catholick belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he cannot saved be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
from him that lies prostrate:
Lamenting sore his sinfull life,
before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin,
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to mine account
How I have lived here,
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord;
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat:

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Paternoster, or, Lords Prayer.

O Ur Father which in heaven art,
Lord hallowed by thy Name,
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free:
For Kingdom, power and glory thine
Both now and ever be.

The ten Commandments.

Audi, Israel. Exod. xx.

Hear Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thralldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,
Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon the children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
For in six days God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he di
upon the seventh day take.

Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.

Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:

Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:

Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his:

Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

Where righteousness doth say,
Lord, for my sinful part
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress,

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy fight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path;
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save?

But truly so that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin repeat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine only trust.

The Psalms of David in metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.
3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the river side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgment stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or fight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Psal. ii. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-flocks,
throughout the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.
7 For in this wife the Lord himself
did say to me, I wor:
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possesst.
9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters shreds shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be, and blest.

Domine, quid. Psal. iii. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more!
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.

3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beset:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.
6 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

Incline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them then:
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alway:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.
12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine, ne in furore. Psal. vi. T. S.

Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaints.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Left like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causes:
5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide;
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart;
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.

14 But lo, though he in travel be
of his devilish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred;
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously;
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where;
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember;
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less
then angels in degree;
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord;
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Psal. ix. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise;
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God, most high;
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound;
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign;
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world, and every wight;
And so will yield with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress'd:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessity.

The second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells on Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppress'd:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

Ut quid, Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travel all the while.

8 He lyeth hid in ways and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down, I say:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second Part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppress'd.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou canst not for it?

14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,
That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chafe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poor mens plaint,
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm until
thine ears to hear be prest.

18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress'd
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul until,
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the found and harmless best.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty,

The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind;
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extol;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us control?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppressed;
Arise will I now, faith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd;
And hath no less then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then;
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Usque quo, Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.
How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I ne'r be remembered?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress'd:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death posses'd.

4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
Behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy, and goodness,
my hope shall never start;
I thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.
There is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led;
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine, quis. Psal. xv. T. S.
O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still;

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight;

Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the fame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oaths and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn;
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Whoso doth all things as ye see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.
Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely, to the faithful flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my fight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi, Domine. Psal. xvii. T. S.
O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain;

And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean, from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rise:
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te, Domine. Psal. xviii. T. S.
O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.

5 The flie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coles of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleannels of my hands
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not finned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments
I caſt not out from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleannels of my hands,
appearing in his ſight,

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.

28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe, who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftnels of my pace.
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.

42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve;
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.

44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be;
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.

48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall;
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay,
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Celi enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

THE heaven and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs;
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown;
Who like a bride-groom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!

8 Juſt are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt riſe.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Pſal. xx. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done,
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou ſav'ſt
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfill'd hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace;
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine, in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?

2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:

Wherefore his goodness and his grace
will not that he shall quail.

8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Dens, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:

An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:

They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say:

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:

Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy behest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:

Yea, bulls so far, as though they had
in Basan-field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:

Much like a lion roving out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joints in sunder break:

My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a postherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke

Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all;

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:

But rather, such thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed,

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul,
by thy might and thy power:

And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:

And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:

And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob, honour him:

And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not awry

His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim

Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavor

To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:

The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:

And he shall be their governor,
And king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed, and taste also:

And in his presence worship him,
and bowe their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:

My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,

His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. W. W.

The Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:

How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coles most safe
the tender gras fast by:

And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:

Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:

For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despite of my foe:

Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:

And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

My shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:

In pastures fair, with waters calm,
he fets me forth to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,

To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:

Thy rod, thy staff, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:

Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,

That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Dominus est terra. Psal. xxiv. J. H.

The earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:

Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:

And laid a low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill?

Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:

His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blissful plight:

And God, his God and Saviour,
shall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:

As Jacob did, the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes, open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:

The mighty Lord, in battle stout,
and tryal of the sword.

9 Ye Princes, open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:

For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:

The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te, Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

I lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:

Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:

And let them not be over-thrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:

Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:

Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:

Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:

But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both;
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance;
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moine:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them forth relief:
I mean, thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi. T. S.

Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.

2 Proveme, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try;
As mendo prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I durst behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in fight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:

I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:

Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heap'd with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:

And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:

Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:

Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples fight.

Domine illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. J. H.

The Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd?

Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl;

And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:

In battle pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny;

For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell;

To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:

And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:

My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:

With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second Part

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:

Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:

Then seek my face, least thou to me:
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large;

And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forthright;

For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:

For they surmise against me still,
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that ay shall last.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:

And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te, Domine, clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T. S.

Thou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:

That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:

And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore;

Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I;

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:

The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleis, guide, and preserve:

Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferre Domine. Psal. xxix. T. S.

Give to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world;

Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone;

Worship him in his majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn:

Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and makes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:

Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord is set above the fouds,
ruling the raging sea:

So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:

The Lord will bleis his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabore, Domine. Psal. xxx. J. H.

All laud and praise, with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee;

Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:

Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:

Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye faints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:

In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord, to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say;
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:

My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro
and mad'st me to rejoice.

12 Wherefore my soul unceasingly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te, Domine. Psal. xxxi. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work my shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quit from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and thar anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake, be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit, which is thy due:
For why, thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ache.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismay'd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant (Lord) express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O, how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was fore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be strong, and God will stay your heart,
be bold, and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.

The man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose fin and wickedness
is hid, and also covered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was, and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drinels did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my faults,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins past over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and fight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule;
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoice.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiii. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his ways.

5 To judgment, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
fear God, and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him, and stand in aw.

9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth choose of meek accord,
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:

For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always, with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiv. T. S.

I will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men, and mortifi'd,
may hear, and so rejoice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord :

And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he answered me again :

And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear :

Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call :

Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place :

To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deſace.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt :

O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing :

For all that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much :
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give ear :

I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life ?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed :

Inquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent :

His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train :

And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,

That out of pain and miſery
forthwich he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind, and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite :

He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,
the poor and meek in ſpite.

19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer :

But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway :

That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought :

And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound :

And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me, Domine. Pſal. xxxv. J. H.

Lord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might :

Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dres :

Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand :

That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
Lo, I thy help at hand.

Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :

Let them turn back, and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt :

And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall :

And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin :

And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all :

Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth :

That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree :

O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee ?

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong :

And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue :

And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain :

That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack :

With faſting I did faint full fore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave :

As one that maketh woeful cheer
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout :

Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride :

At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.

18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe ?

O rid my ſoul, mine onely dear,
our of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church alway :

And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thee praiſe.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault :

Nor let them wink, nor turn their eyes,
that cauſeſs me affault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue :

They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſeer :

Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
ceaſe not my grief to mend :

Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right :

Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free :

And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim :

Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourn :

And pay them home with ſpire and blame
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way :

And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for why? he doth delight

To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant fight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe :

Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alway.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. J. H.

The wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart :

That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began :

So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell :

Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil :

No wicked ways doth he reſuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heavens hie :

So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.

6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep
thy juſtice is expreſt :

Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel :

In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will :

Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee :

And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart :

Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace :

Nor let the wicked me affail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain :

They ſhall be overthrowen withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli amulari. Pſal. xxxvii. W. W.

Gudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill :

Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.

2 For as green graſs and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away :

So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind :

So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldeſt have,

Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt :

And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No, not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees the term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more,
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard beset:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth bless, shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good success:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good address.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed,
to beg for misery.

26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God do loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace;
That he preserveth them alway;
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where-ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree;
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrel-tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above;
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meek grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine, ne. Psal. xxxviii. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me, I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
They lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink, and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
berideth unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.

7 My joints are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.

9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life laid shares,
and they that fought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:

14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heaviness
is ever in my fight.

18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express:

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me, that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Hasten me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, Custodiam. Psal. xxxix. J. H.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Nor once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy.

In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, such things this wife do frame,
what help do I desire?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:

And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:

Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan.

As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:

I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. J. H.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise:
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lye and fain.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do devise
thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Mear-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.

10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me,

11 That I (O God) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great reforms I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness, as by stealth:
But I declare, and have express'd
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find
to all the church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for ay.

16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead:

18 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that with and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them defcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwaies:

That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,
opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.

The man is blest that careful is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his fore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me harm:
And cast their fetters how to trap
me with some deadly harm.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. J. H.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his light!

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.

3 My soul, why art thou sad alwaies,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:

He is my God, which with all speed
will hast to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all affaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock, and sure defence.

Why do I then in peniveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so fore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see:
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go,
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast:
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xlv. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in elder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyd'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'd'st them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:

Amongst the heathen every where
scatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought :
For profit none thou hast there by,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock :
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk :
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am ashamed continually
to hear these wicked men :
Yea, so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies :
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatenings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake :
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus :
As sheep unto the flames sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all :
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast :
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need :
We thee beseech, for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Enchiridion. Psal. xlv. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing :
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure :
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect :
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure doth deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right :
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting :
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain :
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God, hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrhe and favours sweet,
thy clothes are all bespread :
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich array :

At thy right hand the queen doth stand,
in gold, and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear :
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim :
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to fee :
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold :
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing :
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Instead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record :
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.
Deus noster. Psal. xlii. J. H.
The Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand :
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the waves do rage so fore,
that all the banks it spills :
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair fieu'd doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
he can no whit decay :
All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise :
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye :
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here, and see with mind and thought
the working of our God :
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
which countries did conspire :
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout :
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower :
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.
Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. J. H.
YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce :
Be glad, and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold :
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall :

And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone :
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise :
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King :
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne :
The princes of the people have
them joynd every one
9 To Abrahams people : for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. J. H.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still :
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land :
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known :
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondered, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on did them fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships
upon the sea dost break :
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told :
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do attend
on thy good help and grace :
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise :
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgments Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys :
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go :
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there :
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he :
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hac, omnes. Psal. xlix. J. H.

All people hearken, and give ear
to that that I shall tell :
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise :
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark :
And open all my doubtful speech
in merre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toil :

Or else my foes, which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast,

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:

Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:

And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:

12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second Part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:

Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:

Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

Their image and their royal port
shall fade, and quite decay:

When as from house to pit they pass,
with wo and well away.

15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:

Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore:

Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:

His Glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:

And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.

19 And presuppose he lives as long
as did his fathers old:

Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:

But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psal. I. W.W.

The mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke;

And all the world
he will call and provoke:

Even from the East,
and so forth to the West.

2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best,

God will appear
in beauty most excellent:

Our God will come
before long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:

A great tempest
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright

To judge his folk
with equity and right.

5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble;

My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness,
For God is judge
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;

Lift Israel,

I will thee nought conceal:

Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,

Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;

On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:

All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:

For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?

Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:

And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:

Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternal God:

Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?

17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,

And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.

18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,

Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:

And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.

19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:

And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sit'st musing
thy brother how to blame,

And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,

Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,

Like to thy self:

yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel

of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,

And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:

Left without help
I spoil you as a prey:

23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,

Saith the Lord God:

and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach

Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

The God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:

Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise

He will call forth, to judge and try,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:

Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record

That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:

I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
Thy sacrifice is slack:

Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?

Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:

And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high
in hills and out of sight:

And beasts that in the helds do lie,
are subject to my might.

12 Then though I hungered sore,
what need I ought of thine?

Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?

Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats do drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:

And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:

And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,

And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name:

Why dost thou talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:

My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth:

With him thou runst, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile:

Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips shoudst apply
to slander and defame:

Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee so near:

With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:

Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

Miserere mei. Psal. li. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take;
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact:
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin, alas, doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd; me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unite,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for ourward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Psal. li. lii. lii.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.
3 Against thee, thee alone, I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou mayst be tri'd:
And eke in judging, that the doom
may pass upon thy side.
5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive;
And lo, my sinful mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable sprite.
11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. lii. J. H.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alway?
2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:

Thy lips have learn'd the flustering stile,
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore I will give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. T. S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad,
To see if any were that would
be wise, and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people doth restore,
that erst were captiv' led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus, in Nomine. Psal. liv. J. H.

God, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lv. J. H.

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full fore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the hast,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have sp'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.
13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend;
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore;
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full fore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
thy pass or care no whit.

Psal. lv. vi. lvi. lvi. lvi.

23 While they have war within their hearts;
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. J. H.
HAVE mercy, Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprize
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all affairs
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have t'ed
to take my life away.
7 Shall they scape so on mischief set?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they make me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee live may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. J. H.

TAKE pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fah in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si vere utique. Psal. lviii. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgments true and just,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Ye like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear,
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths thoroughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. lix. J. H.

SEND aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

- 4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
- 5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise, and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischiefs stand.
- 6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.
- 7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
What, none doth hear our words.
- 8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
And mock them to their face.
- 9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
- 10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.
- The second Part.*
- 11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
left it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
- 12 For their ill words, and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
- 13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacob's God doth reign.
- 14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spy.
- 15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
- 16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affairs.
- 17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus, repulisti. Psal. lx. 7. H.

- O** Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
- 2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bowe and quake.
- 3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
- 4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
- 5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
- 6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
- 7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
- 8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

- 9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city strong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
- 10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
- 11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
- 12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxi. 7. H.

- R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
- 2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God,
- 3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
- 4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.
- 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
- 6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
in royal state always.
- 7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
- 8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. lxii. 7. H.

- M**y soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
- 2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismayd.
- 3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
- 4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
- 5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
- 6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.
- 7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.
- 8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.
- 9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
- 10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

- 11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
That God alone doth all.
- 12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all forts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiii. T.S.

- O** God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
- And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
- 2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
- 3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.
- 4 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
- 5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
- 6 When as on bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.
- 8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.
- 10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
- 11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxiv. 7. H.

- O** Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
- 2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
- 3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
- 4 With privy slights shoot they their shaft
the upright man to hit:
The just unware to strike by craft,
they care or fear no wit.
- 5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
- 6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consule what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
- 7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
- 8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
- 9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
- 10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice
whose hearts are pure and right.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they shall maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree,
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout
to stand in every shower.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signs to see:
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blest her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill the dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilare Deo. Psal. lxxi. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full fore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alway:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endure our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage past.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken, hear full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in sin,
God will not hear my voyce.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miseretur. Psal. lxxii. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace,
shall blest us eke withall.
7 God shall us blest, I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.

Let God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise, unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresh'd.
10 Thy chosen flock doth still remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide,
of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foil:
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Babel be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us his grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
Salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.
22 From Babel will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrued
with licking of the same.
24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.

25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damfels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zabulon and Nephthali,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I mean, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise:
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Psal. lxxx. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guilefully do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my self for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaff,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they pass not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquitt me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me nor one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,
in thralldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou do strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefs still,
(fith they are all pervers)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And rase them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grief
have been full sore oppress'd:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will exult the same alway,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

38 His servants feed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. lxxxi. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with shame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay, and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

In te, Domine. Psal. lxxxi. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I fry,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second Part.

- 11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for so his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
- 12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.
- 13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
- 14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all affairs:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
- 15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
- 16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
- 17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
- 18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
For sake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

- 19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our feed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
- 20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee?
- 21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and merestore,
and took'st me from the grave.
- 22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
- 23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
- 24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
- 25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Deus, iudicium. Psal. lxxii. J. H.

- L**Ord, give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son, that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
- 2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
 - 3 And let the mountains that are hid
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills applie
in justice to increase.
 - 4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
 - 5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
 - 6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.
 - 7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

- 9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.
- 10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Saba and Araby
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

- 11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
- 12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
- 13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
- 14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
- 15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.
- 16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
- 17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
- 18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
- 19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
- 20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T. S.

- H**owever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israels:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
- 2 Yet like a fool I almost slip,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps away gan glide.
 - 3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdain
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
 - 4 They never suffer pang nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
 - 5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be silent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
 - 6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
 - 7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
 - 8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.
 - 9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And pray they do of worldly things,
no wight do they esteem.

10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

- 11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, with wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
- 12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
- 13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
- 14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame.
- 15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
- 16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
- 17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
- 18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
- 19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatch'd, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
- 20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebb and pass away.

The third Part.

- 21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
- 23 Yet ne'rtheless by my right hand,
thou hold'st me always fast:
- 24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
- 25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee, that I can love.
- 26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
But God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.
- 27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saying in thee alone.
- 28 Therefore I will draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Psal. lxxiv. J. H.

- W**hy art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all this danger deep:
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
- 2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
 - 3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
 - 4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
 - 5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
their banners spild abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their hearts,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap:
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the head so great
of whales that are so fell;
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sett'st to serve us with their shine,
the moon and eke the sun.

18 Thou didst appoint their ends & coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, forewarned and old
our realm as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. J. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on hie:

Psal. lxxvi, lxxvii, lxxviii.

4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judaa. Psal. lxxvi. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Zion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,
and they are fain on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full fore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. lxxvii. J. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forlook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stoppt so fore.

4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppress'd,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?

10 At last I said, My weakness is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise,
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.

3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their feed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelliſh in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of war,
and yet they took the ſpoil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſs at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſs:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his feed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet ſell they to their wanted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terror and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind
Paſſing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God oftſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them fore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſshopper.
47 With hail ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.
48 And yet with hail ſtones once again,
the Lord their cartel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeaſ
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.
56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempt'd ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deſect.
60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.
65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
reſtored after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetual.
67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did reſuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. lxxix. J. H.

God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they deſtroy.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why should the wicked still away,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproch joyce and say,
where is their God become?
Require (O Lord) as thou see'st good
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despite.
11 Receive into thy fight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. J. H.

THOU Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose ear is set
on cherubims most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasse eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alive,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.
The second Part.
11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:

And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
2 Why then didst thou her walls destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.
3 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
4 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.
5 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
6 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
7 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
8 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
9 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God joyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacob's God hath made.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witness all his feed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee,
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bowe to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:

To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. lxxxii. J. H.

AMid the prels with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (saith he) will you proceed,
false judgment to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will nor see, or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Psal. lxxxiii. J. H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see,
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.
7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:

As to Sifer and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison:
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmuna were
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast,
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them evermore daily,
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excel,
and raigh throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. lxxxiv. J. H.

How pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickedness
to fettle mine abode.
13 For God the Lord light and defence
will grace and worship give:

Psal. lxxxv. lxxxvi. lxxxvii. lxxxviii.

And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
4 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is periwaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. J. H.

Thou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed,
from thralldom out of band.
5 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
6 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
7 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
8 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
9 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
10 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
11 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
12 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
13 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.
14 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
15 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.
16 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. J. H.

Lord bowethine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy (O Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants foul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (O Lord) I extol,
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou set'st my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (O Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. J. H.

That city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad,
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.
5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiop likewise:
A people old full long ago,
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion, they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compact all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. J. H.

Lord God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend,
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among these men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure,
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted as dying still,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,
but me oppress withall.

18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Miseri cordias. Psal. lxxxix. J. H.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, faith God, I made
a covenant and behest;
My servant David to persuade,
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Whom the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north and south with east and west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright,
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.

26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to fverve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro,
Nor handle him with craftiness
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips hath told
shall alter or be broke:

36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun which shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, Lord, us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound,
Thou bearest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground:

42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout,
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
so thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
o him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodness,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I:

52 Where with (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for ay:
Through sky and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine, refugium. Psal. xc. *J. H.*

THOU Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist again, return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayed:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou set'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do wafte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.

10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we do live on mold;
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief:
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painful grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth these fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdom to attain:

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth in thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had:

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci. *J. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my stronghold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:

And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wafte.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I lonely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the High'st I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder tell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief him take will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfil his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. xcii. *J. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit
these things to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grass do spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wafte.

8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
ye thou dost reign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see:
behold thy foes, I say,

How all that work in equity,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well befit:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. *J. H.*

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they rore and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the storms arise in fight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. xciv. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage,
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
nay, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:

Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second Part.

- 11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
- 12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
- 13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress'd,
and fall into the pit.
- 14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
- 15 Until that judgment be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
- 16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
- 17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell;
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
- 18 When I did say, My foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide,
to stay me up withall.
- 19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find;
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou in haunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to fit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit.
- 21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good;
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltless blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord he is to me:
a strong defence and rock;
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.
- 23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite, exultemus. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

- O** Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
- 2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.
- 3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
- 4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
- 5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
- 6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
- 7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
- 8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in desert.
- 9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:

Psal. xcv. xcvi. xcvi. xcvi. xcvi.

- My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move:
Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
- 11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

- S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord;
all people on the earth.
- 2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name,
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
- 3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about;
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
- 4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I say.
- 5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
- 6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel,
within his holy place.
- 7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
- 8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke into his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

- 9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
- 10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.
- 11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
- 12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
- 13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
- 14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

- T**he Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
- 2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell,
and round about him bear:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his fear.
- 3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
- 4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
- 5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
- 6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:

That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God:

- 7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
- 8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
- 9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
- 10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrously
above each other God.
- 11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
- 12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.
- 13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

- O** Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
- 2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour;
And get himself the victory
with his own arm power.
- 3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
- 4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
- 5 Be glad in him with joyful voice
all people of the earth;
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
- 6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalms.
- 7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell;
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
- 8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace;
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.
- 9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight;
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.

- T**he Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore,
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
- 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great;
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
- 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
- 4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
- 5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
- 6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as priests on him did call;

When they did ~~say~~ he heard them tell,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again;
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill;
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilata Deo. Psalm. c. J. H.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud and blest his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep;
Not we our selves; for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same;
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign;
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Miserere. Psalm. ci. N.

Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee;
And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.

3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily;

5 The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be;

6 In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell;

7 And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land;

8 That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.
Domine, exaudi. Psalm. cii. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee;
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call;
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead;
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin;
As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one;
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reprochful wife,
mine enemies do me scorn;
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd;
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have fill'd.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain;
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade;
And I am withered like the grass
which soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place;
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy show
to Sion wilt extend;
The time of mercy, now the time
forever is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight;
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name;
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear;
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself shall bend;
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed;
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below;
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry;
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name;
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way;
And shorter he hath cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for ay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid;
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still;
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be;
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight their happy feed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedicite. Psalm. ciii. T. S.

My soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same;
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind;
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee,
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth;
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress'd;
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments
to Moses he did show;
His counsels and his valliant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve;
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard;
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above;
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just;
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay;
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glofs and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace;
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand;
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousness at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenants
with all their whole desire;
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord;
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blest the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still;
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name;
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic, anima mea. Psal. civ. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame;
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see.
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure;
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest;
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend;
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill;
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run;
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy mow,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:

11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft-times slake,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell;
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there;
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use;
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.

14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse,
But grafs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face so refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make;
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests;
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours
for wild-goats to rest;
And eke the rocks stony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run;
The days from the nights
thereby to discern;
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour;
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire;
To couch in their dens
then are they full fair;

23 That man to his work may
as right doth require;
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound;
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road;
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wair,
thou dost them relieve;
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.

28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face;
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And doth by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.

32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast;
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please;
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire;
And eke the perverse
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alway.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightful judgments are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago;
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.

10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroy'd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo;

Whof

Where meet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the iron pierc'd also.

18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently:

The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.

21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:

And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land;

And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:

And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,

And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose;

He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:

And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
instead of brighter day:

And unto his commission
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs, even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies:

And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:

And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:

And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then Caterpillars did,
and Grasshoppers abound,

35 Which ate the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth Part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:

Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their force and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to pass:

And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:

For terror and the fear of them
was fall upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:

And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quails
to ram at their request:

And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:

And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ay in kindful was he tho:

Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

3 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy:

Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:

The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore;

And faithfully obey his laws,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:

Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?

They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do away:

With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:

That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess:

And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:

Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind,

But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:

That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:

And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe:

And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in songs they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:

And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:

And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffred them to have:

But waiving leanness therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:

And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:

And waisting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:

And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,

thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.

21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot;

Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:

And by the Red sea dreadful things
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetful and unkind:

To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,

To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.

24 Thy did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:

Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:

Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:

Them to destroy in wilderness,
e're they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:

And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:

And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:

And in his fore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:

And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:

And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:

Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat

His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay.

38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:

Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:

And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:

And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled fore:

And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:

And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress'd them in the land:

And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thralldom had he
delivered them before:

But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had sworn:

And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those

That lead them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:

And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:

That we may glory in thy praise,
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:

Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvii. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:

And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:

And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them out of the lands
that lay so far about:

From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:

And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:

That faintness did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoyd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a city go,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:

And show the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soul with goodness fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:

Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The second Part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they fought so to rebel:

Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful shade:

Burting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:

The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd:

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:

And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also fear:

And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle harks
into the seas descend:

Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:

And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
aristeth in a rage:

And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:

And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:

As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name:

And where the elders do convene,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts
he doth oft change and turn:

And drieth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,

When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:

With pleasant springs of waters clear
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:

That they a city may them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant.

To yield them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:

Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressours stout:

And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them fore oppress:

And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:

And oft-times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice:

Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record:

For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. cviii. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:

I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:

And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:

And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high:

And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God,

And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:

Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:

Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasse mine shall be:

My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:

Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the city strong
be guide to conduct me?

Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hast us forsaken quite?

And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:

For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:

He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Psal. cix. N.

In speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:

O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me disclosed be:

And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:

Without all cause of my desire
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray;
5 My good with ill, my friendlines
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand;
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein;
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

let thou another his charge also
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread;
Wandering out of the wasted place
where erst they have been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store;
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroy'd;
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall;
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay;
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Such mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and fought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so;
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.
19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ay;
And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor;
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded fore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away
as doth declining shade;
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees;
And all her farnes hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproch
to them am made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be;
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand;

And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blest with loving voice;
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servants shall rejoice.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me;
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by;
condemne his man that would

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Sceptre of thy might;
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.
3 And in the day on which thy might
and power they shall see;
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.

Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all;
Thy births-due is the due that doth
from womb of morning fall.
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say;
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay;
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead;
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way;
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxi. N.

With heart I do accord
to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid.
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders;
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend;
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end;
Redemption he gave
His people for to save;
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.
10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,

The Lord fear and obey;
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. W. K.

The man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed;
2 His seed on earth God will up rear,
And blest such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light;
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.
For in remembrance had is he;
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is fast,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain;
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord;
2 Yea, blessed be always his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself (we know,) things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.

When Israel by Gods address
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright;
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee;
The roling streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ail'd thee, sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confests thy sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand;
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear;
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. N.

NOr unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen (corners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be;
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joynd to their heads,
and do not hear at all;
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.
and teet and do not go;
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be;
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us blefs also;
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blefs them all;
Even he will blefs them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you, I say, the living Lord
will multiply his grace;
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the sons of men.
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown;
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay;
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord; because my voice
and prayer heard hath he;
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round;
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found:
4 Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also;
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve,
all those that simple be;
I was in woful misery
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul fish thou art safe,
return unto thy rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall;
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore;
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

Psal. cxv, cxvi, cxvii, cxviii, cxix.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be;
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
And on the Lords Name will I call
when I may prayer make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him beight;
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples fight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men may deem.
I do my self confesse,
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him beight;
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say;
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for ay;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for ay;
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ay.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God;
even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd;
Which lovingly heard me at at large,
my suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt;
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me;
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God
then in mans mortal feed;
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round;
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say;
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall;
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song;

He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preheminance,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath said:
I will not give me over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we with with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. W. W.

A L E P H.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to address,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alway to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give myself
to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfaindly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night
The judgments all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
please me no less indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud man and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And curst are such as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from merebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in counsel fate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellors,
my matters for to pass.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoun, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:

And that I may thee learn to love,
thy holy law me fend.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgments me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyful chear
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. The fifth Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep, I say.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is beat
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lew'd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve;
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame;
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will;
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought;
And practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember,
For therein do I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn;
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 But yet alas, for fear I quake
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgments upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt;
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep;
As for thy law, so I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart doth humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did myself prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me
so great are and so high;
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart;
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfill;
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure;
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie;
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct;
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

70 D. The tenth Part.
 73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
 to be thy creature;
 Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
 to put thy laws in ure.
 74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
 when ever they me see;
 Because I have learn'd by thy word
 to put my trust in thee.
 75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
 I know the cause is just:
 So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
 the cause just needs be must.
 76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
 some comfort to me send;
 As thou to me hast promised,
 so from all ill me shend.
 77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
 and I shall surely live;
 For joy and consolation both
 thy law to me doth give.
 78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
 is me for to destroy;
 But as for me, thy helts to know
 I will my self employ.
 79 Who so with reverence doth thee fear,
 to me let them retire;
 And such as do thy covenants know,
 and them alone desire.
 80 My heart without all wavering
 let on thy laws be bent;
 That no confusion come to me,
 whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.
 81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
 thy saving health to crave:
 And for thy words sake still I trust
 my hearts desire to have.
 82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
 thy word, and thus I say,
 O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
 why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
 so am I parcht and d'ry'd:
 Yet will I not out of my heart
 let thy commandments slide.
 84 Alas! how long shall I yet live,
 before I see the hour,
 That on my foes which me torment,
 thy vengeance thou shalt pour?
 85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
 thinking to make me sure:
 Thus contrary against thy law,
 my hurt they do procure.
 86 But thy commandments are all true,
 and causeless they me grieve:
 To thee therefore I do complain,
 that thou might'st me relieve.
 87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
 and brought me quite to ground:
 Yet by thy statutes I abode,
 And therein succour found.
 88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
 for thy mercies excell:
 And so shall I thy covenants keep
 till death my life expel.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.
 89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
 thy word is stablish'd sure:
 And shall for all eternity
 fast graven there endure.
 90 From age to age thy truth abides,
 as doth the earth witness,
 Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
 as no tongue can express.
 91 Even to this day we may well see,
 how all things persevere
 According to thine ordinance,
 for all things thee do fear.
 92 Had it not been that in thy law
 my soul had comfort sought:
 Long time ere now in my distress
 I had been brought to nought.
 93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
 in memory keep fast:
 By them thou hast my life resto'd,
 when I was at last cast.
 94 No wight to me can title make,
 for I am onely thine:

Psalms cxix.
 Save me therefore, for to thy laws
 mine ears and heart incline.
 95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
 and thereto lie in wait:
 But I the while considered
 thy noble works and great.
 96 I see nothing in this wide world,
 at length which hath not end:
 But thy commandments and thy word
 beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.
 97 What great desire and fervent love
 do I bear to thy law?
 All the day long I meditate
 on it with reverent aw.
 98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
 my foes in policy:
 For still I hold it as a thing
 of most excellency.
 99 My teachers which did me instruct,
 in knowledge I excell,
 Because I do thy covenants keep,
 and them to others tell.
 100 In wisdom I do pass also
 the ancient men indeed:
 And all because to keep thy laws,
 I held it ay best read.
 101 My feet I have refrained eke
 from every evil way:
 Because that I continually
 thy word might keep, I say.
 102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments,
 nor yet shrunk any dell:
 For why? thou hast taught me thereby
 to live godly and well.
 103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
 find I thy words alway?
 Doubtless no honey in my mouth
 feel ought so sweet I may.
 104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
 that utterly I hate
 All wicked and ungodly ways,
 in every kind or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth Part.
 105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
 so doth thy Word shine bright:
 And to my paths where ever I go,
 it is a flaming light.
 106 I have both sworn and will perform
 my promises doubtless,
 That I will keep thy judgments just,
 and them in life express.
 107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
 and brought me to deaths door:
 O Lord, as thou hast promised,
 so me to life restore.
 108 The offerings which with heart and voice
 most frankly I thee give,
 Accept, and teach me how I may
 after thy judgments live.
 109 My soul is ay so in mine hand,
 that dangers me assail:
 Yet do I nor thy law forget,
 nor it to keep will fail.
 110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
 to catch me at a bay:
 Yet did I not from thy precepts
 once swerve or go astray.
 111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
 as mine own heritage:
 And why? for therein I delight,
 and for my whole courage.
 112 For evermore I have been bent,
 thy statutes to fulfil:
 Even so likewise unto the end
 I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.
 113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
 I do always detest:
 But as for thy law and precepts,
 I love them ever best.
 114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
 my shield of strong defence:
 Therefore have I thy promises
 look'd for with patience.
 115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
 depart from me anon:

For the commandments will I keep
 of God my Lord alone.
 116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,
 that death me not assail:
 Nor let my hope abuse me so,
 that through distrust I quail.
 117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe;
 for ought they do or say:
 And in thy statutes pleasure take
 will I both night and day.
 118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
 as do thy statutes break:
 For nought avails their subtilty,
 their counsel is but weak.
 119 Like drops thou casts the wicked out,
 where ere they go or dwell:
 Therefore can I as thy statutes
 love nothing half so well.
 120 My flesh, alas, is taken with fear,
 as though it were benumm'd:
 For when I see thy judgments, straight
 I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth Part.
 121 I do the thing that lawful is,
 and give to all men right:
 Resign me not to them that would
 oppress me with their might.
 122 But for thy servant surely be,
 in that thing that is good:
 That proud men give me not the foil,
 which rage as they were wood.
 123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
 thy health so much I crave:
 And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
 whereby thou wilt me save.
 124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
 and favour to him show:
 Thy statutes of most excellency
 teach me also to know.
 125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
 grant me to understand,
 How by thy statutes I may know
 best what to take in hand.
 126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
 for truth is quite decay'd:
 Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
 and none against them said.
 127 This is the cause wherefore I love
 thy laws better then gold,
 Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
 most costly to be fold.
 128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
 and so them laid in store:
 All crafty and malicious ways
 I do abhor therefore.

PE. The seventeenth Part.
 129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
 and full of things profound:
 My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
 when they are try'd and found.
 130 When men first enter into thy word,
 they find a light most clear:
 And very ideots understand
 when they it read or hear.
 131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
 to know thy commandment.
 That I might guide my self thereby,
 I fought what thing it meant.
 132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
 behold me from above:
 As thou art wont to behold such
 as thy Name fear and love.
 133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
 that I thy will may know:
 And never let iniquity
 thy servant overthrow.
 134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
 preserve and keep me sure:
 Thy precepts then will I observe,
 and put them eke in ure.
 135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
 the sun in his bright hue,
 Let shine on me, and by thy law
 teach me what to eschew.
 136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
 of dreary reats that fall:
 When I behold how wicked men
 thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge;
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high;
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem;
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure;
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low;
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore;
Then teach me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord;
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble requests;
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hosts.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy Word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and e're they call I wake;
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, to judge me, Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lowly.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago;
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord, keep me and defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd e're now
so let me life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrink,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
when I these traitours see:

Because they keep no whit thy Word,
nor yet seek to know thee.
159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy Word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are also
most true, and decay never.

S C H I N. The twenty first Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy Word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy Word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
so cause me to rejoice.
165 Great peace & rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments,
I kept (thou know'st) aright;
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

T A U. The two and twentieth Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let find access:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnify:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandering sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

A d D o m i n u m. Psal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips away,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,

No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did have
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controll'd
By them that would have strife.

L e v a i c u l o s. Psal. cxxi. W. W.

ILift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway;
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day;
Nor the moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
Where-ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

L a t a n u s u m. Psal. cxxii. W. K.

IDid in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so seemly set
Much like a city near,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

A d t e l e v a v i. Psal. cxxiii. T. S.

O Lord that heaven dost possess,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as the servant listeth his,
his matters hands to see.
As handmaids watch their mistress hand
some grace for to achieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.

4 Our minds be stult with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wife
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. cxxiv. W.W.

Now Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores,
and said we should all die:
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging streams,
most proud in roling noise,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. cxxv. W.K.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Left they through grief forsake their God.
It shall not as their lot still be.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by R. W.

Those that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone.
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly

The fanners and ungodlies rod:
To tarry upon his family:
Left they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord, do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. W.W.

When that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought:
From bondage great,
and also servitude extreme;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no less:
Whereby to joy
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:

As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap with mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. W.W.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well whene're ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness:

So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T.S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.

3 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see

5 The promised Jerusalem
and her felicity.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sape expugnauerunt. Psal. cxxix. N.

Oft they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:

2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:

4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:

6 And made as grass upon the house,
which with'reth ere it grow:

7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:

Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:

Nor say, We bless you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. cxxx. W.W.

Lord, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:

I call, I sigh, plain, and grone,
trusting to find releafe.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:

And let thine ears ay be preft
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:

Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn't to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:

He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non est. Psal. cxxxi. M.

O Lord, I am not puffed in mind,
I have no scornful eye:

I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:

So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,

From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. M.

Remember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,

2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:

3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,
into thy resting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath chose Zion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will blest with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfy with bread
the needy that be there.
16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard thoroughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecc nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. W. W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,

Doth Sion blest, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate Nomen. Psal. cxxxv. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Schon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second Part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cxxxvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
8 As sun to rule the lightfom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Schon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies last for ay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightfom day.
For certainly, &c.
9 And eke the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darkfom night.
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and fore
All Egypt smote he than:
The first-born less and more:
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

1 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
2 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. W. W.

When as we sat in Babylon
The rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Zion
The tears for grief burst out:
2 The hang'd our harps and instruments
The willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
Had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
Said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
And pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
His sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
Thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
Out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
The warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
Be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
Thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
The cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
When they ras'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
When as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and rase their walls,
In despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
At length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
That our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
That takes thy children young
To dash their bones against hard stones,
That lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviii. N.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,
My Lord my God, always:

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
Will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
Thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
And for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
Advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,
And thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
Within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
Give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
Have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
In singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
It is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
Behold the lowly (s)pite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
The proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I
Do walk, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
Thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
And saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
Perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
Which thine own hand did make.

Domine, probasti. Psal. cxxxix. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
My sitting thou dost know
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
Thou understandst also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
Thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
Acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
But known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdst and before,
Thou lay'st thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high that I the same
Cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away
Thy presence to scape fro?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
Lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
Even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
And let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
Where flowing sea doth slide:

10 Yea, even thither also shall
Thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
And make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
Yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
About me shall be light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
Are both alike alway.

The second Part.

13 For thou possidest hast my reins,
And thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
Enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
And wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
My soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
Although in secret place:

I have been made, and in the earth
Beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formless, then thine eye
Saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
That after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
How dear are they to me!
And of them all, how passing great
The endless number be!

18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
More then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
Yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay!
Even those, O God, to whom, Depart,
Depart from me, I say.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
That speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
Being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
And that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
Against thee that arise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
Even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
My thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
In me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
For ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxli. N.

Lord, save me from the evil man,
And from the cruel wight:
2 And from all those which evil do
Imagine in their spite.

Which make on me continual war,
Their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
Is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
Preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
To cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
And they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
For me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
Wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
The strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
Been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
The end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
With pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,
The chieftest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
Upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
Them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits; so as they may
Not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
Be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
Shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
Revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name: just shall
Dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Psal. cxli. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
When I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be
Directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
As evening sacrifice.

My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
Set thou a watch before:

And alſo of my moving lips.
O Lord, keep thou the door,
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicacies,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmitting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 Then when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcatter'd are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare,
And from the ſubtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape,
the danger of them all.

Voca mea. Pſal. cxlii. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his fight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſtilly laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.
5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praife thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cxliii. N.

Lord, hear my prayer, heark to the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtice'd be in thy fight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long ago.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:

life ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay,
Let thy good ſpirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. cxliv. N.

Left be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yeild.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſhis days to end
As fleeting ſhades Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.
5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke;
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
and fondneſs doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. cxlv. N.

Thee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy Name for ay:
2 For ever will I praife thy Name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praife,
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praife, and thy power preach
5 Of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:

and meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow:
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praife thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praife.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is:
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call:
19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praifes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praife his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda, anima. Pſal. cxlvi. T. H.

My ſoul, praife thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quic the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,

In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grafs to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
doth fettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandment upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known

His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. J. H.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The fame of you be done,
Ye glittering stars of light:
4 And eke noles,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud expresse.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the fame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the fame.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blis
The horn of his,
And help them all.
His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthines,

The end of the PSALMS.

The children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse:
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing Song;
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing;
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name;
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the fame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set;
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce;
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord;
And in their hands eke let them bear
a doubled-edged sword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands;
8 To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands;
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary;
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always;
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals;
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

*The ten Commandments of God.
Exod. 20. W. W.*

At tend my people and give ear,
Of furly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.
1 I am thy sovereign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.
2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will finite.
3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hells ye may attend.
5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good may'st live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hare.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not at any rate.
9 False witness against no man bear.
10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.
For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.
Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?
To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Cox.

Our Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God,
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and groane.
Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.
Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.
Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also,
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.]
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Allo from sickness, dearth and pime.
That we may live in quietnes,
Without all greedy carefulnes.

Forgive us our offences all:
Relieve our careful conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

Lead us not when the fiend doth rage,
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also many a star:
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son:
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked sprites,
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To th' end he might be glorifi'd
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he shall come again
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)

To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfy)
The third person in Trinity
believe I stedfastly.

The holy and Catholick Church,
that Gods word doth maintain:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death.

Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and ones divide:
And everlastingly
to those whom he hath tri'd.
Within his Realm celestial
in glory for to rest:

With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.
Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before Sermon.

Come holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we may never fall.

O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his counsel,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.

O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct ari't
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them ma' it cut down sin
as it were with a sword.

Depart not from thy Pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry.

Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may all agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.

In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghost.

As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

De pacem, Domine.

Give peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land

Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay.

Lord we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack
Through mis-belief and ill life:

Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthful Word,

Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth,
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true:
Do pierce our hearts, our lives t'amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:

That fear and love
war and bloud-shed.
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may abide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye.

Behold, how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend,
O Lord, for them I shall be shent,
fith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st it with speed their just desire.

To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.

Where thou dost reign eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore:
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.

Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.

O sinful flesh, that thou should'st have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.

The sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.

They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office ser:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw:
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilful natures law.

The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.

A Law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Nor one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quier ease.

And he again of his good will
 would not that we should die
 to bring us unto life:
 The Son of God our flesh he took,
 to end our mortal strife.
 And all the law of God the Lord
 he did it full obey:
 And for our sins upon the Cross
 his blood our debts did pay.
 And that we should not yet forget
 what good he to us wrought:
 A sign he left our eyes to tell,
 that he our bodies bought.
 In Bread and Wine here visible
 unto thine eyes and taste:
 His mercies great thou may'st record,
 if that his Spirit thou hast.
 As once the corn did live and grow,
 and was cut down with scythe:
 And threshed out with many stripes,
 out from his husk to drive.
 And as the mill with violence
 did tear it out so small:
 And made it like to earthly dust,
 not sparing it at all.
 And as the oven with fire hot
 did close it up with heat:
 And all this done that I have said,
 that it should be our meat:
 So was the Lord in his ripe age
 cut down by cruel death:
 His soul he gave in torments great,
 and yielded up his breath.
 Because that he to us might be
 an everlasting bread:
 With much reproch and troubles great
 on earth his life he led.
 And as the grapes in pleasant time
 are pressed very sore:
 And plucked down when they be ripe,
 and let to grow no more;
 Because the juice that in them is,
 as comfortable drink

We might receive, and joyful be
 when sorrows make us shrink.
 So Christ his blood our pressed was
 with nails and eke with spear:
 The juice thereof doth save all those
 that rightly do him fear.
 And as the grapes by unity
 into one loaf are knit:
 So is the Lord and his whole Church,
 though he in heaven sit.
 As many grapes make but one wine,
 so should we be but one:
 In faith and love in Christ above,
 and unto Christ alone.
 Leading a life without all strife,
 in quiet rest and peace:
 From envy and from malice both,
 our hearts and tongues to cease.
 Which if we do, then shall we shew
 that we his chosen be:
 By faith in him to lead a life,
 as always willed he.
 And that we may so do indeed,
 God send us all his grace:
 Then after death we shall be sure
 with him to have a place.

R. W.

Preserve us Lord by thy dear Word,
 From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
 Which both would thrust out of his throne
 Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
 That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
 Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
 That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
 Be our patron, help, and succour:
 Give us one mind and perfect peace,
 All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
 Thy name be prais'd in unity:
 In all our need so us defend,
 That we may praise thee without end

14 NO 63

A Confession for all Estates and Times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father,
 we confess and acknowledge here before
 thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable
 conceived and born in sin and iniquity,
 so that there is no goodness. For
 the flesh evermore rebellious against the Spirit,
 whereby we continually transgress thy
 precepts and commandments, and so purchase
 to our selves, through thy just judgment,
 death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O
 heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are dis-
 pleased with our selves for the sins that we
 have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly
 repent us of the same, we most humbly be-
 seech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy
 mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and
 to increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we ac-
 knowledging from the bottom of our hearts
 our own unrighteousness, may from hence-
 forth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and af-
 fections, but also bring forth such fruit as
 may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not
 for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits
 of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our
 only Saviour, whom thou hast already given
 an oblation and offering for our sins, and for
 whose sake we are certainly perswaded that
 thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask
 in his Name, according to thy will. For thy
 Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou
 art our merciful Father, and so lovest us thy
 children through him, that nothing is able to
 remove thy heavenly grace and favour from
 us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy
 Son and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and
 glory, world without end. Amen.

A Table

A Table for the whole number of Psalms.

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			D	O not, O God,	38
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				I trust in God	11
				In trouble and	20
				I lift my heart	25
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A T A B L E

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These ye shall have in the
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V Eni, Creator.
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The song of the three children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The Ten commandments.
The complaint of a sinner.

14 NO 63

These ye shall have after the
end of the Psalms.

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles.
Behold now give good heed.

Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creed.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.

Da pacem.

O Lord, in thee is all my
A thanksgiving
Preserve us, Lord.

F I N I S.

